

whatever your name is and the sword of savannah

by I know I am the best

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Summary: So basically you're da main character in this story. This time you're gonna have to save da world. I will be naming u Dana. So yeah best of luck saving da world.

whatever your name is and the sword of savannah

Worst beach trip ever

"I'm ready mom!" I said pretty exited.

"Just a second dear!" Mom said.

Introduction: hello I'm Dana (guys I'm just gonna call you Dana but you can imagine your name instead.) and I live in Manhattan. And also I'm ADHD and dyslexic. And I'm 16.

But I still love my life. It couldn't get any better. Mom and dad love me. My friends are the best. And today we are going to my favourite place and a spend a night there: the long beach which is obviously in Long Island.

"Mom! Fast we're gonna be late! It's already 8!" I shouted again.

"Coming! Just the earrings!" Mom said.

Moms. I wonder why do they take so much time getting ready. Just put on clothes, do a little combing and done.

Dad was sitting ready and reading a newspaper and I walked up to him and said "Why does mom take so much time?"

"Ah dear, perfection is the child of time." Dad said nodding.

A word about my dad: he always says stuff like these. Sometimes I wonder where does he get all this.

"Dad it's actually a personal question. Can I ask you?" I asked in a soft voice.

"Of course dear. Ask." He said.

"Do you think I'm a perfect daughter?" I asked him these cause I've always caused trouble wherever I go.

Like when I went to my friend [whatever your BFF's name is] party, and they said something really mean to me and the all the water glasses blasted. I was blamed cause I was the one standing beside them.

"Of course you are. I couldn't imagine a better daughter than you." Dad said with a smile.

"You're obviously lying. There's nothing perfect about me." I said. Ok, that was a little harsh.

"Ah, dear." He said. Another word about him: whenever he begins with 'ah dear" it means another saying is coming up.

"Always remember, you must do things you think you can't do." He said.

"Come on! We're already late!" I heard mom shout.

"Let's go." I said.

We reached the beach (hah. Rhyme. Reached the beach.) in about two hour in our Nissan.

I could never forget the fresh air smell and the soft sand. And right now, the beach was empty. Which meant that the beach was mine.

"Don't get wet!" Mom said.

"Of course mom." I said.

And then I got totally wet.

"I can't stop you from getting wet every time we visit the beach." Mom said, partly angry and partly laughing.

"I don't know mom. It just feels good." I said.

"I understand. There's something we have to tell-" Mom began.

Then we heard a ROAR. A really loud ROAR.

"Mom, what was that?" I asked, stammering.

"Dear, it's time." Dad said to mom.

"No, we're late. We should have listened to them. Now what shall we do?" Mom said, crying.

"What are you guys talking about?" I asked, confused.

"I'll try to call Chiron." Dad said, ignoring my question.

"ROAR!" This time the roar was even louder and closer.

I wish I hadn't seen what I saw next.

A giant serpent with three heads who were breathing fire came straight towards us.

"A drakon. How did I know that?" I said.

"Honey, what should we do?" Mom asked dad.

"I've called Chiron. He said he'll be sending reinforcements as soon as possible. Till then we have to protect her somehow." Dad said.

"Yes, you're right. Dana, stay behind us." Mom said looking towards me.

"I won't let you fight that thing alone!" I said.

"Dear, you don't understand. We don't have time." Dad said.

"Then make me understand!" I screamed. I was angry. I was angry on mom and dad for not telling me whatever they're not telling me.

"Not now." Mom said.

Mom and dad came face to face with the drakon. It threw fire from its mouth but mom and dad managed to dodge it. Then the drakon came towards me but mom came in between me and drakon.

"Mom! What are you doing? It'll kill you!" I screamed.

The drakon pushed her aside and she fell down. The drakon looked at me.

"No!" I heard dad scream. Then he hit drakon with a stick on its back.

The drakon looked back and was about to blow fire on dad that's when I said "that's it. I won't let you hurt anyone else."

Then what exactly happened, I don't remember. All I remember is that a flash of lightning and a huge wave of water hit the drakon.

It fell down and turned into a pile of dust.

Then I saw one girl and a guy coming towards us.

"Dear, are you ok?" I heard dad.

Then I blacked out.

Demigods?

I had weird dreams about dragons trying to kill me. Finally, when I was conscious for good, I saw a black haired boy and a blonde haired

girl.

"Where... Where am I?" I asked, weakly.

"Don't talk. Just rest." The girl said.

I nodded.

After sometime I got up. Before I could ask them anything,

I heard a someone call "Annabeth!" and then the girl got up and went.

"Percy, look after her." I heard her say.

The boy nodded.

He looked about one year older to me. He was wearing a orange Tshirt which said 'CHB'.

"Hey are you alright?" He asked.

"I'm fine. How long was I out?" I asked.

"Not long. Just one night. By the way, I saw you fight that drakon." He said.

"Wait. All that was real?" I asked.

"Of course." He said.

"What about mom and dad?" I asked

"They're safe and they know you're here." He said.

"Where am I?" I asked.

"Well I suppose you're parents didn't tell u yet." He said with a worried look on his face.

"Tell me what?" I asked.

"That you're a demigod." He said, smiling.

End
file.